

THE EVENING WORLD

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WASHINGTON—725 14th St.

THE

Half-Million Mark

PASSED.

The World's November Circulation.

PER WEEK DAY.

1894.....500,353

1893.....438,250

1891.....370,860

Gain in One Year.....62,103

Gain in Three Years.....129,493

PER SUNDAY.

(On Evening Edition.)

1894.....339,677

1893.....261,980

1891.....239,932

Gain in One Year.....77,697

Gain in Three Years.....99,745

NUMBER OF ADVERTISEMENTS

In Nov., 1914.....78,951

In Nov., 1913.....75,385

Gain over Nov. last year, 3,566

Another epidemic of pantanas is

threatened.

Police Headquarters ought to change

its name to Eighty-Percentville.

Ex-Inspector Biers is added to the list

of those who should seek vindication.

Lexow indications are at last pointing

towards the Highest Up. Call Croker!

A moral wave is washing Baltimore.

Reports show that the Oriole City needs

the cleansing.

Confessions of some other men are

not warranted to be good for the souls

of Chief Pantanas.

Under the police blackmail system

money didn't talk. On the contrary, it

went to hush things up.

Golf is getting "higher up" now. From

the 20 per cent. to the 80 per cent. pan-

tanas is quite an ascent.

Christmas is galloping on. Have you

given your timely aid to the Fund for

"The Evening World" Trees?

"Street-cleaning reports," amounting to

500 each, must have been welcome docu-

ments at Police Headquarters.

Undoubtedly the Senate rules should be

changed. And one of the first to go

should be the rule of the Trusts.

The Baltimore plan for an elastic cur-

rency is not to be confused with the

late Baltimore plans for the Temple Cup.

How can the "L" road management

expect people to go light on it, when it

goes so little light on the people, at

night?

Capt. Reilly isn't sick enough to be re-

tired. Perhaps he only shares with the

other police captains a temporary attack

of Lazewoos.

Republicans and Democrats in the por-

tals ring evidently lived in harmony on

the apolla. Where was the deal? Call

Platt, Mr. Goff!

It is announced that Mr. Platt's hand

is to be kept out of the Speakership

contest at Albany. When the Toga

Bum is good, he is very, very good.

But his hand will stand watching.

Congressmen who were elected to stay

at home at the last election are learning

that they have no further influence at

Washington. This is always the ex-

perience of the back-number Congress-

the new Constitution. There can be no

excuse for a failure, at Albany, to deal

promptly with these important matters.

THE CHRISTMAS TREES.

We are within a week of Christmas,

and many little hearts are beating high

with expectation of what "The Evening

World's" now familiar Christmas Trees

will bear for them on their well-laden

branches.

The thought that fifty thousand little

ones to be made happy by those trees

on the great universal holiday, who

would otherwise for the most part be left

without the cheer of a Christmas gift,

opens a mental vision very pleasant to

contemplate.

But even a more pleasant thought

is suggested by the knowledge that these

joy-giving Christmas Trees, now an in-

stitution of Christmaside in New York,

have been brought to their glorious ex-

istence by the city co-operation, the far-

reaching generosity, the noble benevo-

lence of our citizens of all classes, the

rich and those of moderate means, the

merchant and the mechanic, the profes-

sional man and the laborer. Truly grati-

fying is the fact that from their incep-

tion up to the present year they have

received the hearty aid and encourage-

ment from the sympathy of children with

the enterprise, and the contribu-

tions they have made, not large but nu-

merous, to the Fund.

It is a most pleasing and edifying

sight to see children who have been

little means, however small, coming for-

ward with their mites to help those who

are destitute and perhaps friendless to

some little enjoyment of the happy ses-

son.

PLATT ON TOP.

The three R's—Rowdiness, Ruffianism

and Rioting—were in full blast at the

Republican Assembly District conven-

tions last night to elect members of the

Republican County Committee for 1896.

The fight was between the Union

League crowd, represented by the cry

of Brookfield for Chairman, and Boss

Platt, backed by the "Boys."

Brookfield claims to have won and

figures are quoted to show eighty-seven

Brookfield men elected and sixty-six

Platt men.

Humburg! Platt has the Committee,

body and boots, and Brookfield will be

powerless when the organization of the

Committee comes.

Take your soup, gentlemen of the

Union League. Platt is your boss for

the year to come.

LET THE MAJORITY RULE.

Senator Hill made a powerful speech

in the Senate yesterday in favor of rid-

ding that body of the absurdity of being

rendered impotent at the will of an in-

considerable minority.

He pointed out the incongruity of pre-

tending to rule by majorities, while a

minority is enabled to block all legisla-

tion by simply placing a stop on a single

wheel of the legislative machinery.

Senator Hill spoke truthfully when he

said that the outcry so often raised

against the tyranny of majorities over-

looks or ignores the far greater evil of

the tyranny of minorities, and he urged

the Senate to adopt a fair and conserva-

tive closure rule before the power was

restored to the Republicans, who would

have no scruples about using it as an ar-

bitrary and unjust manner. He pointed

out that it is as much to protect the re-

asonable rights of the minority as to se-

cure the unquestionable rights of the

majority that the passage of a conserva-

tive closure rule is desirable at this time.

HOBOKEN'S BROWNIE BURGLES.

There's a boy in Hoboken that Santa

Claus will be apt to skip this Christmas.

He is only eight years old and no bigger

than a toothpick, but he was found

hiding under the counter of a store yes-

"A BACK NUMBER."

William Collier, a somewhat agreeable

young comedian, has fallen by the way-

side, suffering from a very bad attack of

the Sol Smith Russell mania. Mr. Col-

lier has come to the unwarranted con-

clusion that he is "quaint," and when

an actor gets that idea into his head he

covets a play containing one character

and ten supers; he wants the centre of

the stage all the time, and he won't utter

a speech that is not pointed, or witty,

or pathetic, or unnatural.

Mr. Collier bled himself to Sol Smith

Russell's tailor, Edward E. Kidder, and

boldly, openly secured a play from him.

When a woman admires the cut of a

friend's gown she seeks out her dress-

maker—if she can—and secures similar

results. Mr. Collier followed this policy,

and behold him at Hammerstein's Har-

lem Opera-House in "A Back Number,"

positively reeking with quaintness—the-

atrical quaintness, that is to say.

"A Back Number" is not a play, be-

cause it is but a series of episodes that

are not interwoven, it is not an enter-

tainment, because it doesn't entertain.

I don't know what it is. Perhaps it may

be a sketch, though I doubt that it will

draw an audience. Mr. Collier, as Sol

Smith Russell, certainly fails. He uses

a deep, dark voice that seems to issue

from his boots, and into which he puts

not a shade of expression. I believe that

monotony is one of the symptoms of

quaintness. Sol Smith Russell is monot-

onous. William Collier's idea of Benja-

min Bennett, the village schoolmaster,

who boards 'round, is that he is very

much like the hero of "A Poor Relation."

Nearly all his speeches are a wail.

He invariably disconcerts those who do

wrong; he always takes the part of

those whom the audience is meant to

love; he is a tame hero; who knows her;

the precocious child, whom we have dis-

tinguished learned not to love; the proud,

beautiful maiden, who insists upon lov-

ing the glo Lotherio, who has a wife in

a red decollete dress lurking around

the corner; the clothe-dresser, who is

because they are so uncouth, and the

simple village lassie, who is so sweet

and unapproachable. Mr. Collier has

been in the company of all these people,

and he is in the company of all these

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THE CHRISTMAS-TREE FUND

It Will Furnish 50,000 Poor Chil-

dren with Toys and Good Cheer

on the Great Festival Day.

Send money to "Christmas-Tree Fund,

Cable, The World, Pulitzer Building,

New York City."

Send all parcels by express, 100c, 50c,

and to "Christmas-Tree Fund Head-

quarters, 11 Fifth avenue."

The American National Westcott and

United States Express Companies will

convey all packages of 25 pounds or un-

der addressed as above free of charge.

Morgan & Brother, Storage, Broadway

and Forty-seventh street, will call

for and deliver large packages free of

charge on collection.

George Mueller & Son, manufacturers

of slippers and felt shoes, 77 Warren

street, send Christmas greeting and

cheer to the poor children of "The

Evening World's" Christmas-Tree Fund.

And what substantial greeting it was

to be sure. Thirty-six pairs of nice

warm shoes, for thirty-six dear little

pairs of shoes; for boys and girls,

from two to six years of age.

This is what the donors write:

Christmas-Tree Fund:

We herewith send a small donation to your

fund, and we hope it will be of some good

to the dear little ones. Yours respectfully,

C. H. MUELLER & SON.

There is a lot of room for hundreds

of just such donations from store keep-

ers in the city. They should be hurried

along, for less than one week remains

for the Christmas-Tree Fund.

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